

That Country (Beneath Your Skin)

Deacon Blue

The wars still on
Little angel, little angel
You're safe in that city
little angel, little angel

And I'm out here pumping tyres
Naming books I've never read
Naming scenes I've never seen
Naming this drink and this bread

And it's taken me some time now but I've got here
Smuggling hope and smuggling dope just to talk here
In this place God gave a name to, God named you
What are we gonna do now that we've found it?

The name's still good
Little angel, little angel
It still seems good
Call her angel, call her angel

And I'm out here finding rules
And does that make it right?
If you can't find a sin to name it by?
If you cant find a law to hang it on?
That country beneath your skin